# The Virginian

1921

# The Virginian

1921

*Published by the Senior Class*

*Bristol, Virginia, High School*

*Bristol, Virginia*

# Foreword

"'Tis a winter long dead that beleaguers my door
And muffles his steps in the snows of the past;
And I see in the embers I'm dreaming before,
The faces of schoolmates as they looked on me last---
The round, laughing eyes of the desk mate of old,
Gleam out for a moment with truant desire---
These memories of High School give pleasures untold,
As I sit in the silence and gaze in the fire."

May this Virginian be a book of happy memories to the Class of 1921

—*Pattie Hagan*

MRS. VIRGINIA PARRISH

# Dedication

To
Mrs. Virginia Parrish
our true friend and teacher
We, the Senior Class of 1921
with love and respect
Dedicate
This third issue of
The Virginian

# The Faculty

Mrs. Virginia Parrish
*English*

Mr. V. G. Copenhaver
*Principal—Mathematics*

Mr. Roy B. Bowers
*Superintendent*

Miss Annie Aaron
*History and Latin*

Miss Conway Howard
*Home Economics*

Miss Blanche Hurley
*Music*

Miss Helen Park
*French*

Mr. T. S. King
*Science*

# A Tribute

A tribute, dear teachers, we offer to you:
You, who to us ever were kind and true,
Just and faithful in all your ways—
Making for us happier our high school days.

May your good work continue through years to come;
Helping and guiding the faltering one.
And as a reward for your service so true,
May the Master's "Well done" be heard by you.

—*Cecil Iva Malone.*

# Staff of The Virginian

PATTY HAGAN ..... *Editor-in-Chief*

MARY KATE GILMER ..... *Assistant Editor*

OWEN WOOD ..... *Business Manager*

EDITH GALLIHER ..... *Society Editor*

BYRDA ECHOLS .....
DOROTHY JONES ..... } *Associate Society Editors*
SARAH LOUISE STONE .....

ELIZABETH HOOVER ..... *Joke Editor*

TED GILMER .....
BILL KING ..... } *Associate Joke Editors*
MARGIE ROBERTSON .....

PALMER RUTHERFORD ..... *Athletic Editor*

ZELLA MOORE .....
MILDRED CROSS ..... } *Associate Athletic Editors*

— Seniors —
— Edith Galliher

# Senior Class

OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Palmer Rutherford
*Vice-President* . . . . . Kathleen Simpson
*Secretary* . . . . . Mary Kate Gilmer
*Treasurer* . . . . . Patty Hagan

Motto:
*Aimez, travaillez, et riez.*

Colors
*Yellow and White*

Flower
*Sunburst Rose*

Senior Yells

V. H. S., V. H. S.,
That's Virginia High;
We, the twenty-oners
Will love her till we die!

Yellow and White!
That means we're right,
With plenty of pep and fun!
With all our might,
You bet we can fight—
This class of '21.

Mary Aileen Baumgardner

*"The blythest bird upon the bush*
*Had ne'er a lighter heart than she."*

Jeffersonian.
Glee Club.

Bessie Virginia Combs

*"A true girl admired by all."*

Lee.
Glee Club.

EDITH NAOMI GALLIHER

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."*

Class Artist.
Society Editor of Annual.
Glee Club.
Lee.

JOHN MONTGOMERY
PRESTON GRAY

*"The kindest man, the best conditioned and unwearied spirit in doing courtesies."*

Basket-ball.
Vice-President of Hi-Y Club.
Lee.

MARY KATHERINE GILMER

*"The best of friends, the same today and forever."*

Secretary of Class.
Vice-President of Lee Literary Society.
Vice-President of Athletic Association.
Manager of Girls' Basket Ball Team.
Assistant Editor of Annual.
Glee Club.

LAURA HARRIET HILL

*"Her eyes were like a heaven where the sunlight always dwells."*

Class Historian.
Captain Girls' Basket-ball Team.
Critic of Lee Literary Society.
Glee Club.

ELIZABETH SHOUPE HOOVER

*"My Peggy's worth, my Peggy's mind—*
*Might charm the best of human kind."*

Joke Editor of Annual.
Secretary of Lee Literary Society.
Glee Club.

MARY BALLANCE HENRY

*"Merry is she, and jollier still,*
*For she likes to laugh, and laughs at will."*

Legator.
Censor of Jeffersonian Society.
Glee Club.

PATTY LOUISE HAGAN

*"Cloudy the day, or stormy the night,*
*The sky of her heart was always bright."*

Treasurer of Class.
Editor-in-Chief of Annual.
President of Lee Literary Society.
President of Sociology Class.
Secretary of Glee Club.

LALLA LOUISE HAYNES

*"Her days were all a smile."*

Glee Club.
Lee.

Alda Cepryce Long

*"Silence is a virtue few women attain."*

Lee.
Glee Club.

Cecil Iva Malone

*"Purest aims and lofty purpose,*
*Stirred with aspirations high."*

Salutatorian

Class Poet.
High School Orchestra.
Glee Club.
Lee.

WILMA HELEN MARSHALL

*"Better than gold is a thinking mind,*
*That in the realm of books can find—*
*A treasure surpassing Australian ore."*

Prophet.
Glee Club.
Lee.

PALMER ST. CLAIR RUTHERFORD

*"Firm as the firmest, where duty led."*

President of Class.
President of Hi-Y Club.
Captain of Foot-ball team.
Captain of Basket-ball team.
Athletic Editor of Annual.
Vice-President of Jeffersonian Literary Society.
Member Executive Committee Athletic Association.

EDWARD JEROME REYNOLDS

*"Quiet, sincere, and liked by all."*

Lee.

TENNIE MAE SMITH

*"Of manners, gentle; of affections, mild."*

Lee.
Glee Club.

AMY KATHERINE SNODGRASS

*"And that smile, like sunshine, dart*
*Into many a sunless heart,*
*For a smile of God thou art."*

Giftorian.
Class Song.
President of Glee Club.
High School Orchestra.
Lee.

WINNIFRED KATHLEEN SIMPSON

*"The hearts of all were softened by the beauty of her music."*

Vice-President of Class.
President of Jeffersonian Society.
Basket-ball.
Glee Club.
Class Song.

OWEN GRAY WOOD

*"His not to question—*
*but obey when duty calls."*

Business Manager of Annual.
President of Athletic Association.
Foot-ball Team.
Chairman Executive Committee Athletic Association.
Hi-Y Club.
Lee.

# Class Poem

Say! this school is full of trouble,
  We ain't said it ain't.
Lord! We've had enough of study and double
  Reason for complaint.
Geometry and history have tried to fret us,
  And make our school days gray;
French and English have beset us
  On the road—but say,
  Ain't it fine today?

What's the use of always weepin',
  Makin' trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin'
  Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation,
  In the class of '21;
Life, it ain't no celebration;
  Studying? It ain't no fun—
  But today is fine.

It's today that we are livin',
  Not a month ago.
But tomorrow we'll be givin',
  If time wills it so.
Yesterday we were all together,
  So are we today.
We may be far apart tomorrow,
  We may part—but say,
  Ain't it fine today?

—*Cecil Iva Malone.*

# Class History

It was in the good year of our Lord 1917, in the beginning of the first month of autumn that a band of crusaders invaded the portals of Virginia High on a four years quest of knowledge. Our band consisted of sixty young crusaders—a strong and adventurous group, having overcome all opposing forces in our earlier campaigns "way down in the grades." But nevertheless, upon viewing the grave and austere countenance and commanding presence of Captain Akers, leader for the first campaign, a feeling of awe and insignificance possessed us.

During this first campaign two fair crusaders, Gladys Hughes and Kathleen Carroll, deserted our ranks, preferring the fight on the field of matrimony. We have missed them and hope they have been successful in all their enterprises.

Owing to our indomitable spirit and courage, we commanded the respect of our various foes, namely: the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores. Well we remember how the Seniors called us "Babies," claiming that we did not fulfill high school requirements in regard to size and age. But what cared we? Our motto was, "Quality *not Quantity.*"

After a few months of rest and preparation we began our second campaign. Sophs! How worldly wise we felt when Captain Graybeal, leader for the year, viewed the forces. He was the quintessence of good humor and amiability. His cheerful encouragement helped many a weary crusader during his quest for knowledge.

There was great excitement in camp one day caused by the arrival of Louise Haynes and Amy Snodgrass, who had deserted William King to join our brave band. Certain crusaders were thrilled beyond expression by the appearance of these recruits.

During this same year we suffered the loss of two "handy" crusaders, Ellis and Pete. Having borne our banner bravely, they deserted our ranks to obey the clarion call of old "Kay See." But these crusaders, being possessed of a roaming nature, have been roaming ever since. Others deserted our ranks for business campaigns in foreign fields.

The one sad occurrence of our second campaign was the untimely death of our beloved crusader and friend, Horace Moore. His death was due to influenza.

In May we disbanded, and a furlough of three months was granted all.

Our third campaign began with a vim under the capable leadership of our new captain, Miss Annie Aaron. Our forces had diminished considerably, but, nevertheless, we bravely marched on in our search.

Two amusing incidents worthy of mention are our egg romance and boyless party. Maude Sherrill was the fair victim of "the writing on the egg." She entered, also, (brave one) upon the field of matrimony. As for our boyless party! Elizabeth Hoover furnished us with the best explanation:

"We were to meet at the Y,
But it would make you cry—
The way those boys did act.
It seems as if they had no tact—
The girls were there,
The boys were *not*,
For alas! Alas! those boys forgot."

We will never forget our Junior feast days. Especially the one held in the auditorium. After the most important feature had been attended to, we danced—a wicked thing which we had been forbidden to do. We were rudely interrupted by a certain member of the faculty, making his appearance in the balcony. Great confusion prevailed for an instant, but we were soon "out of sight," much to the amazement of said faculty member, who very kindly forgot the incident.

Our Junior-Senior "banquet and dance" was also a success. After the delightful banquet, Juniors and Seniors with additional guests, were invited to attend an impromptu dance at the home of Patty Hagan. It was a very delightful affair, where with games, conversation, and tripping the light fantastic, we merrily passed away the hours.

In all school activities of the year the Juniors were much in evidence. Chal, Paul, John, Frisky, Polly and Owen all figured prominently.

"All's well that ends well." Therefore our banner was floating high in May, 1920.

Seniors! At last we have reached our goal—our last campaign in Virginia High. Several have deserted us, but there are still nineteen "faithful ones"—two recruits joining us in the present campaign. Mrs. Parrish, our leader, com-

mands the respect and love of every crusader. She has done much to keep up the spirit and record of our crusade.

Haven't we had a wonderful time? Our parties, bacon bats, and games? Our joys have been many, our trials but few.

Our class is again well represented in athletics this year, by both boys and girls. The boys are: Polly, captain of foot-ball and basket-ball teams; Owen, tackle on foot-ball team, and John, center on basket-ball team. The girls: Mary Kate, manager of girls' team; Kathleen, center, and Laura, captain.

With the close of our last campaign Virginia High will lose one of its most loyal classes; but it is with a feeling of assurance and confidence of our ability to enlist in and "carry on" the campaigns of future years, rather than regret that we pass through the portals of old Virginia High. Let each crusader ever remain true to our class motto:

*"Aimez, travaillz et riez."*

—*Laura Harriet Hill.*

Edith Gallinger

# Class Prophecy

While I pondered mournfully over the parting of our class, thinking of the many years of comradeship, class joys, and sorrows that must end and the fact that we will soon be thrust ruthlessly out to help bear the burdens of the world, I wondered what the future holds for each of us. Just then an inspiration came to me. A great magnificent inspiration! A small voice whispered: "Ask Madame Ouija; she knows." Why not? Everybody's doing it. It is the new fairyland; it is the universal amusement, the cabaret of ghosts is running performances night and day, the spirits are crowding around us from the five points of eternity, telling us legends of the Lost Collar-button, disappointed love affairs, misplaced political honors, etc., etc. Telephones are rapidly being discarded, the stock market has abandoned the ticker for the ouija pointer, the weather forecaster has tossed his maps and wind-measures into the river and gets his predictions from the spirits. Again, I say, why not? So, suiting my actions to the thought, I placed my beloved ouija board on the table directly in front of me.

Ironing out my nerves and putting on a stern, imperious voice, I demanded to be informed concerning the future of the president of our class, Palmer St. Clair Rutherford. As my finger rested lightly on the pointer, it poked its nose into every letter of the alphabet and told how Polly would be the proprietor of the village grocery business.

Upon presenting the name of our vice-president, Kathleen Winnifred Simpson, I said in my most peremptory voice, "Tell me truthfully what is to be the future of the sweet-voiced warbler of our class." Madame Ouija lost no time in saying that Kathleen would use her wonderful voice, having a wide range from "Greenland's Icy Mountains to India's Coral Strands," thrilling and entrancing the inhabitants of Jungle Land.

The name of our secretary, Mary Kate Gilmer, the all-round, class-spirited girl bounded on the board as fit as a fiddle at a house party. The pointer poked its nose around, for all the world like a baby monkey, looking for peanuts, and told me in no uncertain terms that Mary Kate was destined to be a flying cop. In manipulating the steering wheel of a little one-seated monoplane, her duty would be to arrest all flying machines running over two hundred miles an hour.

When the name of our Class treasurer, Patricia Louise Hagan, was presented to the spirit magician, she replied: "As a reward for her faithful work as editor-in-chief on the Annual, she shall occupy for forty years the 'Easy Chair' on the staff of the following standard magazines, 'Snappy Stories,' 'Jim, Jam Jems,' and 'Side Walk News.'"

As to the future of Mary Ballance Henry, the member of our class that lives by the side of the Holston, the pointer nervously spelled out, "She will be mayor of her home city, and will bluff her way through life enforcing juvenile laws founded on the principle, 'Train the child up in the way he should go and he will always depart therefrom!'"

As John M. P. Gray, with his characteristic indifference and his jumping-center habits skipped on the board the little three-legged indicator teetered around in a perplexing way, and finally discovered that M. P. did not stand for Montgomery Preston at all, but for Member of Parliament, and there being no office like that in our own government, John M. would travel abroad and become a member of the New Home Rule government in Ireland. When I impatiently inquired the meaning of Home Rule, the little pointer gaily spelled out, "Being hen-pecked."

The future of Lalla Louise Haynes I demanded to know. Without hesitation Madame Ouija told me that Louise would become famous starring in "Much Ado About Nothing."

Laura Harriet Hill claimed the attention of the knowing spirit and with bated breath I waited to hear the future of this versatile girl, who, I felt sure would be a leader in some world-wide enterprise—a movie star, or a talking star, or a shining star in some star land. Ouija agreed with me as to the star, but to my surprise informed me that Laura would be the athletic director of The New Woman's College recently established on the planet of Mars.

After an appeal from Elizabeth Shoupe Hoover, not to be separated from her best friend of high school days, our obliging spirit consented that Elizabeth should have the position of dietitian in the same institution of learning.

The whole ouija outfit became very much excited in telling the wonderful things that would come to Alda Cepryce Long. With a brand new self-starter she will regain her speech and will become a famous Chautauqua Lecturer rivaled only by Bob Burdette in wit and humor.

The little pointer with a hop, skip, and a jump sang to me in its most musical tone that Owen Gray Wood would win the $300,000 appropriated by Congress for the production of the squirtless grapefruit.

Just here I presented the name of our class poet, Cecil Iva Malone. The little pointer with a dignified mien made it very clear that she will be a spinster school-teacher, and will be most successful in a new device that she will patent for keeping order in her study hall.

With a sedateness that I could not mistake, the little indicator itself spelled out the name of Bessie Virginia Combs, and told how, in her own quiet way, she will convert one M. M. to her point of view, and later will send him as a missionary to the wilds of Africa to be used as food for the cannibals.

When I called the name of Mary Aileen Baumgardner, Ouija, in a hilarious mood, informed me that Aileen was destined to be the president of a great railroad and most of her time will be spent in issuing passes across the magnificent Mary Street Bridge to—to—she wouldn't tell me to whom.

The surprise of my life came when the information was revealed to me that our innocent looking Tennie Mae Smith would grace the Congress Hall of our nation. Who would have believed it? Her high purpose in going would be to establish a National Highway from Bristol to Benhams.

Of course the future of the baby of a group always occasions deep concern. Hence my soul listened anxiously to hear of the fame that is awaiting little Edith Naomi Galliher. I learned that Edith would become the future cartoonist for the Bristol Herald Courier, and her special effort would be to caricature the city fathers and their very successful and plausible work on The Water Question.

As the young man, Edward Jerome Reynolds, smilingly made his bow to Madame Ouiji, she stated the interesting fact that his fame would lie in the success of his perfectly harmless curling-fluid made especially for the use of girls who have bobbed hair.

As Amy Kate Snodgrass, with her golden tresses and mahogany violin jazzed on the board, the pointer fell in line and jazzed its way through the letters of the alphabet, telling that Amy Kate would play first violin in a jazz orchestra, and by its wonderful music would so possess the heart, soul,

and feet of people that they would no longer walk to town or to church, but all would forever after jazz their way through life with blissful indifference to all things earthly.

With quivering nerves and chattering teeth, I begged to know what the Sisters Three held in store for me. With a foregone conclusive look on her face, the little wise one asked, "What higher, happier, holier occupation could you desire than that of an old maid school teacher?"

Oh, ouija board! My ouija board!
No doubt you've told us true.
But if these prophecies be fulfilled,
We will surely murder you.

—*Wilma Marshall.*

# Class Will

We, the Senior Class of the Virginia High School, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, being of sound mind and about to depart this life, do hereby will and bequeath without reservation the following possessions:

First and foremost: To our beloved Alma Mater, Virginia High, we bequeath the honor and glory of the future career that is undoubtedly in store for us. For it is she who has given us the inspiration to do the mighty works which we will perform.

Second: To the Faculty who has so calmy withstood the shell-shocks and gas attacks which they have suffered because of us, we will a happy home in Heaven, and it is our desire that St. Peter render unto them the same consideration and respect that they have received from us during the last four years.

Third: Our Senior room from which we depart with anguish of spirit we bequeath to the promising Junior Class, with the hope that our Sistine Madonna will daily inspire them to noble deeds. We will to the Junior Class all the trials and tribulations, work, worry, trouble, anxiety, heartaches, pleadings, tears, anguish, discouragement, persistence, patience—yea, even all the thrills—indeed all the essentials attendant upon the preparation of a high school annual. To whom you may select as business manager, we bequeath the financial acumen of Owen Gray Wood. Our last precious legacy to the Junior Class will be our beloved teacher, Mrs. Virginia Parrish, who of all our friends has been the best one in her continual efforts to help us in our "ups and downs" through our High School days.

Fourth: To the Sophomore Class we gladly leave all of our dignity, self-respect, and knowledge accompanied with a sponge and a cake of octagon soap to be used for the removal of their "sunset" dyes.

Fifth: To the Freshman Class we bequeath our blessed privilege of memorizing thousands of lines from Shakespeare's plays, or any other sentiments Mrs. Parrish may think essential to your future well-being. We also leave with you our sympathy through your years of acquiring all the Latin, Math, Science, and History necessary for the possession of a diploma from the Virginia High School.

Sixth: We wish to avail ourselves of our privilege of making a few personal bequests with the hope that they be accepted in the kindly spirit in which they are given.

To Alma Haynes, we leave Wilma Marshall's vamping ability, and we sincerely hope that she will make good use of it in the future; to our beloved Latin and History teacher, Miss Annie Aaron, we bequeath Palmer Rutherford's sarcasm; to Eleanor Hoover, who has great need of it, Edith Galliher wishes to leave her dignity; to Miss Helen Park we bequeath the hearts of the Senior boys to add to her enormous collection already on ice; to Hattie Susong we wish to leave Pattie Hagan's beautiful contralto voice; to Margaret Hayes we leave Alda Long's timidity; to the Museum of Virginia High we wish to leave the ruffles off of Louise Hayne's skirts, as we are sure they cannot be duplicated; to our champion football player, "Tubby" Cocke, we bequeath John Gray's ability to play basket-ball; to Walton Lockett we leave one member of our Senior Class, and here's hoping he will love her as well as we do; to "Dot" Jones we leave Elizabeth Hoover's last box of "Sapp" olio; to the Student Body of Virginia High, we bequeath all of our chewing gum, which they may find stuck in our desks, and one pair of automatic jaws, belonging to Aileen Baumgardner; to Mr. King we leave a jumping-jack with which to demonstrate his physical exercises; Tennie Smith and Cecil Malone wish to leave their modest manners to anyone who will take care of them; to Mr. Bowers, our cultured and highly educated Superintendent, we leave a megaphone with which he may shout his morning greetings when passing one in the halls; to Zella Moore, Mary Kate Gilmer leaves her basket-ball paraphernalia, with the hope that she finds herself; to Mr. Copenhaver, with compliments from the Senior Class, we will and bequeath Laura Hill's captivating smile, also the authority to manage the girls' basket-ball affairs and withhold all letters and messages until they are out of date; to Miss Howard, Edward Reynolds leaves his "Kat," and we hope she will prize her as highly as Edward does; to some unfortunate one, we will Bessie Comb's hope-chest.

Last, but by no means least, we will to the School Board, who have shown us such consideration in the past by letting us have dances in the Gym, a sum of money in order that they may line the hall with mirrors and supply the rest room with one hundred powder puffs.

We hereby appoint Superintendent Roy B. Bowers, as executor of this, our last will and testament, and request that he carry out all of our wishes as nearly as possible.

In testimony whereof, we hereunto set our hand and seal, and publish and decree this to be our last will and testament, in the presence of the witnesses named below, this the first day of May, 1921.

Witnesses:

PALMER RUTHERFORD,
*President of Senior Class.*

MISS CONWAY HOWARD,
*D. S. Teacher.*

Signed:

MARY HENRY,
*Legator of Senior Class.*

# Class Song

When the golden sun is sinking
In the far off purple west,
We will cherish sweetest memories
Of the school we love the best.
Tho' our time has come to leave it,
With regrets that we must part,
Still our thoughts will often wander
To the school that holds our hearts.

All the years we spent together
'Mid the scenes we love so well,
Will remain in our affections,
Wrapt in youth's sweet mystic spell.
And tho' land or seas divide us,
We will ever cherish dear
Our beloved dear old High School,
And her name we will revere.

—*Kathleen Simpson.*

# Virginia High

(Tune: Grieving For You)

---

Very soon we'll go away,
And then for you we'll pine.
Bless you, for these days, old school,
That meant a happy time!
You know we will be sorry
In years that are to come,
We'll always be—

REFRAIN

Grieving for you
Our dear high school home,
Grieving for you,
That's what we will do
Surely and true.
Most sincerely we love you;
Though we be far away,
We'll think of you each day,
No matter where we are.
Virginia High,
We'll try to smile,
Still you must know,
We love you so,
Down in our hearts
We sure will want to cry—
Virginia High
You know why
'Cause we'll always be grieving for you.

We sure do love you truly,
And hate to say good-bye.
To each one of our class-mates
We're bound with many a tie.
In our hearts there'll be longing
To come back by and bye.

REFRAIN

—*Amy Kate Snodgrass.*

# Horoscope

| Name | Occupation | Hobby | Ambition | By-word | Nickname |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wilma Marshall | Constant use of that mirror and powder puff | Trying to convince Cicero he was wrong. | To be a social worker in Wallace. | "Well—darn!" | "Shorty." |
| Kathleen Simpson | Raving about the men. | "Vocalizing." | To publish an American Dictionary of Slang. | "Unlimited supply." | "Kat." |
| Edith Galliher | Drawing Gibson Girls. | Acting gay and giddy. | To be a feminist. | "Oh, fiddle." | "Polly." |
| John Gray | Teasing "The Rose." | Messing in the Laboratory. | To live up to his initials. | "G-o-o-d." | "Hardy." |
| Elizabeth Hoover | Collecting jokes. | Dolling up. | To be a movie vamp. | "It ain't nothing else." | "Peggy." |
| Mary Kate Gilmer | Chasing "belated" letters for B. B. mgr. | Taking snap-shots for the Virginian. | To be a star athlete. | "Oh, Dotty." | "Pete." |
| Alda Long. | Making a racket. | Leading the Glee Club. | To outshine Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. | "Gosh, ding!" | "Al." |
| Bessie Combs | Having dates. | "The girl graduate." | A cottage for two. | "Aw—shucks." | "Bess." |
| Owen Wood | Making himself beautiful. | Planting bushes. | To wear a cap and gown. | "Good." | "Wood." |
| Mary Henry | Getting out of work. | Red heads. | To jingle bells. | "I should say." | "Flivver." |
| Aileen Baumgardner | Manipulating those jaws. | Chewing gum. | To own a salted peanut factory. | "Ain't it the truth." | "Bum." |
| Louise Haynes | Singing the new "hits." | Cuteness. | To have Mary Pickford curls. | "Absolutely." | "Lollypop." |
| Laura Hill. | Rollin' those eyes. | Spee Dee's. | To be crowned "Queen." | "I hope I may choke." | "Laurie." |
| Edward Reynolds. | Blushing. | Kats. | To run a bus to Blountville. | "Good-nite." | "Ed." |
| Tennie Smith | Smiling | Collecting snap shots. | To be principal of Benhams High. | "Shoot a monkey." | "10." |
| Amy Snodgrass. | Just jazzing around. | Fiddlin'. | To manage a Piggly-Wiggly. | "Oh—darn." | "Sweet-chile" |
| Palmer Rutherford | Sleeping (?) and—dreaming. | Getting to school at 9:00 a. m. | To make Brisbane green with envy. | "Yes, sir, fine." | "Polly." |
| Cecil Malone. | Cutting-up in study-hall. | Sewing for her hope-chest. | To surpass Kreisler as a violinist. | "Great Scott." | "C." |
| Patty Hagan. | Defending Erin. | Expressing her love for Cicero | To be "Swift." | "Aw—heck." | "Pat." |

DIPLOMA
JUNIORS
SOPHOMORES
FRESHMEN
BROYLES

# Junior Class

*MOTTO*:
*Faver est quisque suae fortunae.*

COLORS
*Green and White*

FLOWER
*White Rose*

YELL

One a zip
Two a zip
Three a zip, a zan
Juniors! Juniors!
Beat us if you can.

# Junior Class

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Sarah Louise Miles
*Vice-President* . . . . . Girdner Broyles
*Secretary* . . . . . Lillian Gilmer
*Treasurer* . . . . . Kyle Morris

## MEMBERS

Paul Cocke
Ted Gilmer
Walton Lockett
Charles Schloss
Girdner Broyles
Mabel Cross
Jewel Cowan
Byrda Echols
Reva Kelly Gilmer
Odelle Huff
Verona Ledbetter
Zella Moore
Hattie Susong
Katie Smith
Harmon Crumley
Leonard Gray
Kyle Morris
Emma Arnold
Ruth Cooper
Helen Cornelison
Verda Cornett
Lillian Gilmer
Mattie Mae Galliher
Mary Hutsell
Sarah Louise Miles
Eleanor Preston
Virginia Stover
Lillian Trammell

# Junior Class History

With our heads high and our hearts jumping around more than we'd care to admit, we, the Freshman Class, mounted the broad staircase leading to the Land of our Heart's Desire, on a bright September morning in 1918. Indeed, all of us were as optimistic as if we had each been the recipient of the scholarship medal that Lillian Gilmer was awarded the year before. Really, between you and me and the North Star, it's beyond me why the rest of us weren't possessed of enough energy to walk up on the stage and be decorated likewise.

Undaunted though, we went through the first year with our colors flying—even after the glamour of high school life had worn off. For, of course, we learned what everyone does sooner or later, and that is—disillusionment. As grammar grade students we had been prone to believe that high school was the orbit around which all things moved, and that a high school student, able to go about with calm indifference under the stern gaze of Mr. McNew and Mr. Graybeal, was a thing to be admired and envied.

What was considered the most important triumph during our Freshman year, was the basket-ball game in which we defeated the girls' team of the Junior Class. Now, couldn't we be excused for patting our team on the back and yelling, "What's the matter with the Freshies? They're all right. Who says so? We do."

In the fall of 1919 we returned to school with slightly diminished numbers—but with the more dignified title of "sophomores." "Caeser's Commentaries" furnished by *far* the greatest (?) pleasure of the year. Class-mates, only think of the many happy hours we've spent poring over those pages with breathless interest—so intent were we upon the progress of Caeser's army, especially, over the bridge.

In athletics we won another notable victory, namely, the Senior-Sophomore game played by the girls. Umph! I never thought that we could feel so good. Besides this, three of our girls, Hattie Susong, Lillian Gilmer and Ellen Stuart, made the first team and Zella Moore was first sub.

Honor came to us also through Sarah Louise Miles, who won the Inter-High School medal in the Reading Contest held at Martha Washington College.

The fall of 1920 found us still "carrying on" but lamenting the loss of Ellen Stuart, our talented school-mate, who is now a student in Western High, Washington, D. C. Girdner Broyles, Byrda Echols, Odelle Huff, Mary Hutsell, Walton Lockett and Kyle Morris have proved to be valuable additions to our class. The last named represented our school at the Annual Inter-High School Declamation Contest held at Emory and Henry College. Ted Gilmer and Paul Cocke, also, deserve mention for their work in foot-ball and basket-ball.

Well, thus endeth our career up to date, and we'll be "d'ust as good" the rest of the year, 'cause Miss Annie'll get us if we don't watch out.

—*Virginia Stover.*

# Junior Class Poem

We are clim' ing up a mountain
That's exactly four miles high;
We've passed the first three mile-posts,
We will reach the top or die.

The path is all but pleasant
That leads to "Knowledge Top;"
Sometimes grave danger threatens,
And then—we want to stop.

One more year of ceaseless labor,
Then we hope to have some fun;
We will rest in peace from climbing,
When our high school height is won.

—*Ruth Cooper.*

P
O
H
S
S
H
UMhosf3

# Sophomore Class

Motto
*Grin, Grind (?) Growl*

Colors
*Purple and Gold*

Flower
*Goldenrod*

Yell

Razzle, dazzle, never frazzle
Not a thread but wool!
Altogether! Altogether!
That's the way we pull!
SOPHS! SOPHS!

Occupation: Taking our seats.

# Sophomore Class

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Wayne McCrary
*Secretary* . . . . . Sarah L. Stone
*Vice-President* . . . . . Mildred Cross
*Treasurer* . . . . . Dorothy Jones

## MEMBERS

Gladys Arnold
Winnifred O'Briene
Ruby Brown
Charlotte Baumgardner
Clyde Carter
Mildred Cross
Hubert Darnell
Thelma Doane
Ralph Cain
John Dungan
Irene Fleenor
George Graves
Ruth Graves
Henry Huddle
Bernice Huff
Hazel Hood
James Harmeling
Margaret Hayes
Eleanor Hoover
Gordon Hagy
Myrtle Wood
Craig Whitten
Mary E. Umholtz
Helen Sublett
Adah Spaulding
Emma Smith
Robert Sheppe
Hilda Shipley
Jack Shipley
Nelson Rutherford
Anna Kate Pippin
Una Phipps
Opal Painter
Wayne McCrary
Lola Keesling
William King
Eloise Kelly
Edgar Kennedy
Dorothy Jones
Edward Helbert
Mildred Hess

# Sophomore Class Poem

I.

'Twas in the fall of nineteen-nineteen,
That in a state of high elation
We entered the portals of VIRGINIA HIGH,
Seeking an education.

II.

And now, we are the SOPHOMORES
Of the highest reputation;
And we really are a TIP TOP CLASS
Without exaggeration.

III.

Among our class of '23
Pep knows no limitation;
And the fun we have had could ne'ver be told
In the lengthiest narration.

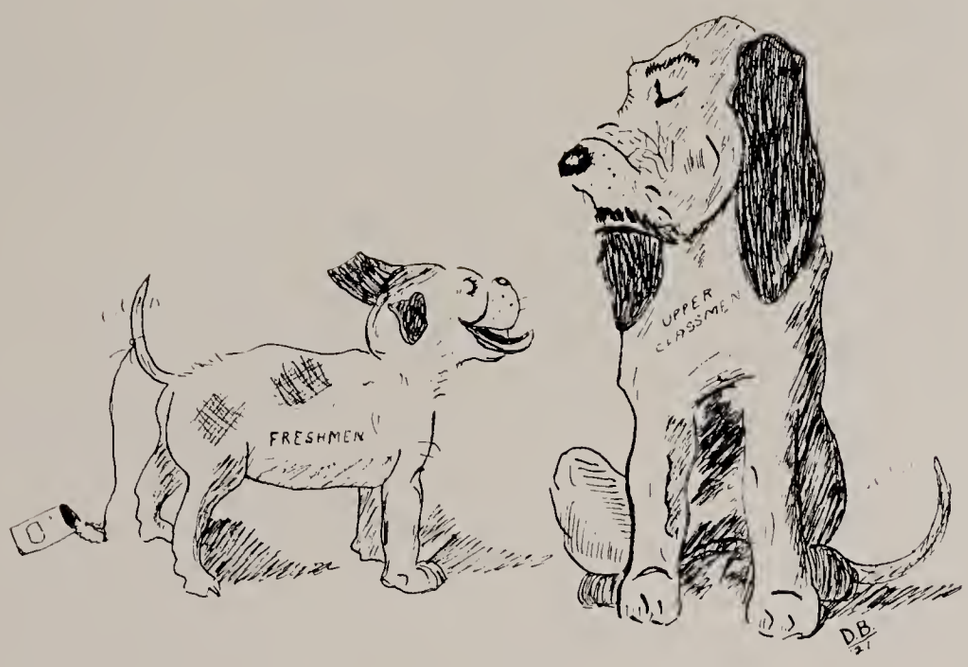
IV.

Though we've been told we are "AWFUL"
In many a long oration,
We've a "rep" that can't be beat by any
Class in the whole nation.

V.

So, on thru life, we SOPHS will go,
And whate'er our occupation
We'll always remember VIRGINIA HIGH
As the best place in creation.

—*Eloise Kelly.*


FRESHMEN
UPPER CLASSMEN
DB 27

# Freshman Class

Motto
*We can! We will!*

Colors
*Green and White*

Flower
*White Rose*

Yell
RAH! RAH! RAH!
REE! REE! REE!
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Can't you see?

# Freshman Class

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Dick Bunting
*Vice-President* . . . . . Ray Maiden
*Secretary-Treasurer* . . . . . Palmer Hines
*Poet* . . . . . Annabeth Cash

## MEMBERS

Finney Williams
Roy Barbe
Dick Bunting
Garland Barnes
George Cooper
Riley Carter
Virginia Allen
Hattie Ayles
Gladys Barnes
Clara Bordwine
Charlette Caplan
Lena Cassell
Charlie May Combs
Hattie Dickey
Lenoir Eads
Nina Eversole
Frankie Hannum
Carrie Jessie
Frances Moorman
Margie Robertson
Roxie Smith
Elsie Trammel
Hamilton Gemmell
Benjamin Graves
James Harrison
Ruben Hughes
Ray Maiden
Hugh Noffsinger
Paul Smith
Eugene Thompson
Kathleen Wood
Eugene Ballard
Dent Burk
Charles Cash
Eugene Carter
Robert Cocke
Virginia Andrews
Doris Bryan
Blanche Booher
Bonita Burkett
Annabeth Cash
Charmie Combs
Florine DeHart
Iva Belle Everette
Helen Eakin
Maxie Godsey
Alma Haynes
Nellie Latture
Virginia Preston
Lillian Shires
Frances Stover
Charles Coffey
Horton Godsey
Palmer Hines
Charles Hagan
Kelly Keesling
J. B. McKee
Carl King Rust
Harry Sherwood
Walter Williams
Charles Wagner

# Freshman Class Poem

Oh, we're the Freshmen,
  Fresh and green,
Who of Grammar School rules have had our share,
  And are ready to taste the High School fare.

You think you don't need us!
  So are unwilling to heed us!
But who tosses your basket-ball in the goal?
  These little Freshies—left out in the cold.

We, little green Freshies,
  Give you fair warning—
Some September morning,
  We'll be big Seniors, the High School adorning.

—*A. E. C.*

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

# Cooking Class

Aileen Baumgardner
Bessie Combs
Edith Galliher
Mary Kate Gilmer
Reva Gilmer
Mary Henry
Laura Hill
Elizabeth Hoover
Alda Long
Cecil Malone
Tennie Smith
Amy Snodgrass

# Sewing Class

Charlotte Baumgardner
Mildred Cross
Thelma Doane
Margaret Hayes
Eleanor Hoover
Bernice Huff
Dorothy Jones
Eloise Kelly
Lola Keesling
Wayne McCrary
Una Phipps
Ada Spaulding
Sarah Louise Stone
Mary Elizabeth Umholtz

ATHLETICS
B. ROYLES

# The Athletic Association

*President* . . . . . Owen G. Wood

*Vice-President* . . . . . Mary K. Gilmer

*Secretary-Treasurer* . . . . . Miss Annie Aaron

The Athletic Association of Bristol, Virginia, High School was reorganized in September. Its membership consists of about ninety per cent of the student body. The members of the Athletic Association are all interested in promoting athletics in the school and have given the teams fine support in all their contests throughout the year.

# Foot Ball

THE RECORD

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. H. S. | 0 | Emory Preps | 0 |
| V. H. S. | 18 | Saltville | 0 |
| V. H. S. | 20 | East Tenn. State Nor. | 0 |
| V. H. S. | 0 | Emory Preps | 0 |
| V. H. S. | 71 | Saltville | 0 |
| V. H. S. | 3 | Tenn. High | 21 |
| Total | 112 | Total | 21 |

Although we lost the City Championship this year our team, though small, piled up the best record of several seasons.

## FOOT BALL TEAM

---

P. Rutherford (Captain) ..... Left Half Back
S. Rutherford ..... Right Half Back
R. Cocke ..... Full Back
T. Gilmer ..... Quarter Back
N. Rutherford ..... Left End
W. Crockett ..... Left Tackle
K. Morris ..... Left Guard
R. Maiden (Manager) ..... Center
G. Graves ..... Right Guard
S. Long ..... Right Tackle
C. Coffey ..... Right End

Substitutes: P. Hines, J. Starnes, W. Geagley, G. Barnes.

Coach: Harry "Sorrel" Parrish.

P. Cocke, Full Back, knocked out at first of season—bad ankle.

O. Wood, Left Tackle, knocked out middle of season—broken hand.

# Boys' Basket Ball

P. Rutherford (Captain) . . . . . Left Forward
T. Gilmer (Manager) . . . . . Right Forward
J. Gray . . . . . Center
P. Cocke . . . . . Left Guard
R. Cocke . . . . . Right Guard

Substitutes: S. Rutherford, N. Rutherford.

Coaches: Harry "Sorrel" Parrish, George Parrish.

## THE RECORD

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. H. S. | 21 | Bluff City | 19 |
| V. H. S. | 19 | Marion | 14 |
| V. H. S. | 30 | William King | 3 |
| V. H. S. | 9 | Emory & Henry Preps. | 8 |
| V. H. S. | 20 | William King | 16 |
| V. H. S. | 32 | Marion | 7 |
| V. H. S. | 24 | Emory & Henry Preps. | 7 |

### State Championship Series

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. H. S. | 9 | Roanoke | 33 |

### City Championship

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. H. S. | 27 | Tennessee High | 21 |
| V. H. S. | 19 | Tennessee High | 22 |
| V. H. S. | 21 | Tennessee High | 18 |

Edith Gellihen

# Girls' Basket Ball

THE RECORD

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Virginia High | 4 | Marion | 46 |
| Virginia High | 4 | E. Tenn. State Normal | 1 |
| Virginia High | 15 | Marion | 35 |
| Virginia High | 25 | Alumnæ | 16 |
| Virginia High | 14 | Alumnæ | 18 |

THE TEAM

| | |
|---|---|
| Zella Moore | Right Forward |
| M. K. Gilmer (Manager) | Left Forward |
| Kathleen Simpson | Jumping Center |
| Sarah Louise Stone | Running Center |
| Lillian Gilmer | Right Guard |
| Laura Hill (Captain) | Left Guard |

Substitutes: Mildred Cross, Wayne McCrary.

Coach: Mrs. Virginia Koester.

# Statistics

Most School Spirited ..... Zella Moore
Best All-round Girl ..... Mary Kate Gilmer
Best All-round Boy ..... Paul Cocke
Prettiest Girl ..... Wayne McCrary
Handsomest Boy ..... Owen Wood
Wittiest ..... Paul Cocke
Most Talented ..... Girdner Broyles
Most Practical Boy ..... Ted Gilmer
Most Practical Girl ..... Mary Kate Gilmer
Best Girl Athlete ..... Zella Moore
Best Boy Athlete ..... Robert Cocke
Biggest Flirt ..... Alma Haynes
Most Sarcastic ..... Palmer Rutherford
Boy most-in-love ..... Owen Wood
Girl most-in-love ..... Amy Snodgrass
Biggest Bluff ..... Louise Haynes
Best Cook ..... Mary Kate Gilmer
Neatest ..... Charlie Mae Combs
Most Independent ..... Ray Maiden
Biggest Bummer ..... Mattie Mae Galliher
Most Studious ..... Emma Smith
Best Musician ..... Amy Snodgrass
Most Dignified girl ..... Edith Galliher
Most Dignified boy ..... Charles Hagan
Most Attractive girl ..... Elizabeth Hoover
Laziest ..... Horton Godsey
Cutest ..... Robert Cocke
Most Popular girl ..... Amy Snodgrass
Most Popular boy ..... Paul Cocke
Most Stylish ..... Pattie Hagan

# Jeffersonian Literary Society

Colors
*Yellow and White*

Flower
*Daisy*

Motto
*Knowledge is Power.*

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Kathleen Simpson
*Vice-President* . . . . . Palmer Rutherford
*Secretary* . . . . . Ted Gilmer
*Treasurer* . . . . . Hattie Susong
*Censor* . . . . . Mary Henry

## MEMBERS

Kathleen Simpson
Aileen Baumgardner
Mary Henry
Palmer Rutherford
Edward Reynolds
Ted Gilmer
Leonard Gray
Kyle Morris
Charles Schloss
Helen Cornelison
Verda Cornett
Byrda Echols
Odelle Huff
Verona Ledbetter
Lillian Gilmer
Reva Gilmer
Mattie May Galliher
Eleanor Preston
Hattie Susong
Virginia Stover
Lillian Trammel
Clyde Carter
Hubert Darnell
James Harmeling
Jack Shipley
Robert Sheppe
Nelson Rutherford
Edgar Kennedy
Edward Helbert
William King

Ralph Cain
Ruby Brown
Charlotte Baumgardner
Mildred Cross
Thelma Doane
Irene Fleenor
Bernice Huff
Margaret Hayes
Eleanor Hoover
Dorothy Jones
Eloise Kelly
Wayne McCrary
Opal Painter
Una Phipps
Sarah Stone
Emma Smith
Ada Spaulding
Helen Sublett
Mary Umholtz
Dick Bunting
Riley Carter
Paul Smith
Doris Bryan
Annabeth Cash
Lena Cassell
Sadie Perry
Roxie Smith
Lenoir Eads
Carl Rust
Charles Hagan

Charlie May Combs
Frances Moorman
Frances Stover
George Cooper
Ruben Hughes
Gladys Barnes
Helen Eakin
Frankie Hannum
Virginia Preston
Frank Dunlap
Billy Tilly
E. T. Pippin
Walter Crockett
Milton Hemphill
Vincent Gilmer
Virginia Andrews
May Dixon
Lillian Shires
Garland Barnes
Hamilton Gemmel
Harry Sherwood
Clara Bordwine
Nina Eversole
Nellie Latture
Margie Robertson
Robert Kelly
William Kabler
Bradley Roberts
Carl Harris
Joe Starnes

# Lee Literary Society

Motto
*As the works, so the power.*

Colors
*Purple and Gold*

Flower
*Violet*

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Patty Hagan
*Vice-President* . . . . . Mary Kate Gilmer
*Secretary* . . . . . Elizabeth Hoover
*Censor* . . . . . Harmon Crumley
*Critic* . . . . . Laura Hill

## MEMBERS

Virginia Allen
Charlotte Caplan
Florine DeHart
Iva Bell Everett
Kathleen Shannon
Blanche Booher
Bonita Burkett
Hattie Dickey
Maxie Godsey
Alma Haynes
Carrie Jessie
Finney B. Williams
Elsie Trammell
Kathleen Wood
Charles Wagner
Dent King Burke
Eugene Ballard
Roy Barbe
Eugene Carter
Charles Coffey
James Harrison
Horton Godsey
Benjamin Graves
Kelly Keesling
J. B. McKee
Walter Williams
Gladys Arnold
Lola Keesling
Anna Kate Pippin
Hilda Shipley
Myrtle Wood
Mildred Hess
Hazel Hood
John Dungan
George Graves
Gordon Hagy
Craig Whitten
Emma Arnold
Jewel Cowan
Ruth Cooper
Zella Moore
Harmon Crumley
Paul Cocke
Louise Haynes
Alda Long
Bessie Combs
Edith Galliher
Mary Kate Gilmer
Laura Hill
Elizabeth Hoover
Wilma Marshall
Owen Wood
Robert Cocke
Ray Maiden
Hugh Noffsinger
Eugene Thompson
Palmer Hines
Garland Barnes
Charles Cash
Patty Hagan
Amy Snodgrass
John M. Gray
Cecil Malone

# Music —

# Glee Club

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Amy Snodgrass
*Secretary* . . . . . Patty Hagan
*Treasurer* . . . . . Girdner Broyles

## MEMBERS

Charlotte Baumgardner
Girdner Broyles
Annabeth Cash
Bessie Combs
Nina Eversole
Edith Galliher
Mary Henry
Mary K. Gilmer
Laura Hill
Elizabeth Hoover
Louise Haynes
Patty Hagan
Eleanor Hoover
Eloise Kelly
Lillian Trammell
Frances Moorman
Cecil Malone
Wilma Marshall
Sarah L. Miles
Hattie Susong
Amy Snodgrass
Sarah L. Stone
Kathleen Simpson
Ada Spaulding
Frances Stover
Virginia Stover
Lola Keesling
Nellie Latiure
Margaret Hayes
Gladys Arnold
Jewel Cowan
Zella Moore
Virginia Andrews
Thelma Doane
Wayne McCrary
Una Phipps

# High School Orchestra

*First Violins*—Amy Snodgrass, Dent King Burke.
*Second Violins*—Girdner Broyles, Cecil Malone.
*Drum*—Henry Huddle.
*Pianist*—Miss Hurley.

# Virginia High Pep Musical Club

Frances Moorman
Frances Stover
Virginia Stover
Mattie Mae Galliher
Margaret Hayes
Alma Haynes
Henry Huddle
Walton Lockett
Dick Bunting
Miss Hurley, *Director*

# Songs and Yells

---

It's a hard job to beat Virginia,
It's a hard job I say;
It's a hard job to beat Virginia,
In an athletic way.
We've got the grit and backbone
To fight both hard and square,
It's a hard, hard, job to beat Virginia,
For our Team's right there.

(Tune—"Tipperary")

---

Virginia High, you know we love you,
And we long for you to win.
Virginia High, we're rooting for you,
And now we will begin
To say hurrah! for Old Virginia,
Who is always at our call.
Bring back to us the grandest victory,
Of the husky Basket-ball.

(Tune—"My Little Girl.")

---

It's old Virginia High, it's old Virginia High—
The pride of every boy and girl;
It's dear old V. H. S.,
It's dear old V. H. S.,
It's old Virginia High we cheer!
Oh, now's the time boys to
Make a big noise
No matter what the people say!
There's naught to fear, the gang's all here,
So here's to old Virginia High!

It's old Virginia,
We're always rooting for you, Virginia;
We'll tell the world we love you,
Don't forget to shoot every goal,
We will win that Champion Cup
From Tennessee High for Virginia.
You know we've never lost a basket-ball game
this year;
So after all the games are o'er,
We will celebrate some more,
Virginia, Virginia, for you!
(Tune—"Margie")

---

BUGLE CALL

Tennessee, can't you see
It is best for the rest by request—
That right now—go to bed—
Tennessee?

---

Rickety ex-co-ex-co-ex
Rickety ex-co-ex-co-ex.
How do you do?
Bully for you,
Foot-ball Team,
We mean you.

---

Hippity tee!
Hippity tus!
What in the mischief
Is the matter with us?
Nothing at all.
Nothing at all.
Watch our team play basket-ball!

---

Yell! Yell! Make a fuss!
Yell for Virginia, "That's us."

Give'em the axe!
Give'em the axe!
Give'em the axe, axe, axe!

Give'em the axe!
Give'em the axe!
Give'em the axe, axe, axe!
Where?

In the neck, in the neck!
In the neck, neck, neck,
In the neck, in the neck.
In the neck, neck, neck!
There!

---

Gooseberry pudding,
Peach ice cream,
Three cheers for our
Basket-ball Team.

---

Stand 'em on their head,
Stand 'em on their feet.
Old Virginia High School
Can't be beat.
(Repeat)

---

Ray! Ray!
Rah! Rah!
Virginia, Virginia, Virginia!

---

In Virginia we put ginger,
In pepper we put Pep;
So bet your bottom dollar, boys,
We're going to keep that rep.

---

Stop! Look! Listen!
Who are we?
Virginia High, Virginia High,
Can't you see?

Hay! Virginia, Say! Virginia!
Let's Go!

---

Well! Well! Well!
Listen to them yell,
They yell like————
Well! Well! Well!

---

Sis s-s-s-s
Boom-m-Bah!
Virginia High, Virginia High,
Rah, Rah, Rah!

---

We don't yell much but
When we yell, we yell like ———
Baby in a high chair.
Who put him up there?
Ma, Pa, sis boom bah,
Virginia, Virginia, Rah, Rah, Rah!

---

Hey! Virginia, say Virginia,
We're bettin' on you!

---

1

We'll win that game,
and show'em how to play Foot-ball.
We'll win that game,
and show'em how to play Foot-ball.
We'll win that game,
and show'em how to play Foot-ball.
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night!

2

We'll hit that line,
    there'll be no line at all.
We'll hit that line,
    there'll be no line at all.
We'll hit that line,
    there'll be no line at all.
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night!

3

We'll break that line,
    and run and grab the ball.
We'll break that line,
    and run and grab the ball.
We'll break that line,
    and run and grab the ball.
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night!

(Tune—"Will Be a Hot Time in The Old Town To Night.")

---

Orange and Black,
Orange and Black,
Here we come, so clear the track.
Hi boom zackery zack,
——————— ——————— go way back.

---

When you're up, you're up.
When you're down, you're down.
When you're up against Virginia,
You're up side down!

When you're up, you're up.
When you're down, you're down.
When you're up against Virginia,
You're up side down!

# Hi-Y Club

## OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . Palmer Rutherford
*Vice-President* . . . . . John M. Gray
*Secretary-Treasurer* . . . . . Edgar Gilmer

## MEMBERS

Dent King Burke
Palmer Hines
Paul Smith
William Eugene Carter
Clyde Cass Carter
Garland Barnes
Hugh G. Noffsinger
Nelson Rutherford
Horton Godsey
Robert Sheppe
Dick Bunting
Roy Barbe
Ralph Cain
Craig Whitten
Harry Sherwood
John Dungan
Charles Schloss
Charles Coffey
George Graves
Edgar Kennedy
Kelley Keesling
James Harrison
Carl King Rust
Ruben Hughes
Gordon Hagy
William King
Hamilton Gemmell
Ray Maiden
Eugene Thompson
George M. Cooper
Jack Shipley
James Harmeling
Benjamin Graves
Harmon Crumley
Owen Wood
Paul Cocke

# Society

# Calendar of Senior Events

The month was October, the time was moonlight, when the Seniors decided to "pull off" their first social event of the year. It proved to be a wise decision, for that walk to Doriot's Trestle, that bacon bat with its glowing, crackling, glorious fire around which we broiled bacon and "weinies," toasted marshmallows, made coffee; told ghost stories, and other stories; laughed; sang; and made merry;—that walk home in the indescribable moonlight,—all together made one of the never-to-be forgotten affairs in high school life.

November the fifth registered for us another happy occasion, at which time our class served supper to the Saltville foot-ball team and our own grid-iron warriors. After supper we went to the home of Mary Kate Gilmer, where we had a jolly good time.

Another evening in November we had the pleasure of feasting, à la high school, the football team from Emory and Henry Prep with our Eleven. Meeting the boys and playing old-fashioned games in the gym after "the eats" afforded us lots of fun.

November the twenty-fifth we thought it was our duty, and knew that it was our pleasure, to serve lunch to the Foot-ball team Thanksgiving Day. Maybe that's why the boys lost the game. Foolish maidens, we!

Wednesday evening, December the eighth, is the date we put in our memory books with glaring headlines. That is the date of our banquet to the Foot-ball Team. Mr. Bowers and the high school faculty shared with us the pleasure of entertaining the boys this time.

The decorations of orange and black, the damask covered table set with china, cut glass, and silver; the orange-colored candles burning in handsome candelabra; the bunches of chrysanthemums in brass baskets; the tall ferns on white pedestals; electric lights, glowing through orange-colored shades, made the banquet hall a place of beauty.

A five-course dinner of the best of good things was served with charming grace and manner, by the girls of the Junior class.

Mr. Bowers, who presided as toastmaster, had responses from Kathleen Simpson, Palmer Rutherford, Ted Gilmer, Mr. Copenhaver and others. Palmer Rutherford presented to Coach Parrish a handsome traveling bag as a token of appreciation from the Athletic Association.

The noisy favors—those horns—ran the merriment and good cheer of the banqueters up to top-notch.

An attractive latticed screen of orange and black ribbons, banked with ferns hid from view the high school orchestra. Their music interspersed with school songs, yells and cheers, made one of the most pleasurable features of the banquet.

One cold night in January marks another good time in our calendar. Never think that any other crowd of boys and girls ever had more fun in a few hours than we did at our coasting party. The way those sandwiches, pickles, fruit, candy, 'n everything disappeared down our hungry throats indicated that we had been doing some coasting on the hills of the Country Club. 'Twas a wonderful time!

Our last social event occurred in February, when the Seniors gave a party at the hospitable home of Patty Hagan to the Washington and Lee Scrub Basket-ball team and the members of our team after the game played at the "Y." Not often having the honor of playing with a college scrub team, we reckoned this as an occasion of much importance. However, we found out that we could talk as "glibly," eat as heartily, and dance as lightly with college "scrubs" as we could with high school boys. Result—another perfectly good time.

—*Edith N. Galliher.*

---

## TRIP TO ABINGDON

St. Valentine's Day was never more gloriously celebrated than on Feb. 14, 1921, when a crowd of enthusiastic fans accompanied their unconquerable team to Abingdon where they clashed with William King High, who held the enviable record of having never been defeated on their home court.

Yells and songs for Old Virginia High, characteristic of the spirit which always prevails among the student body of our beloved school, made the trip to Abingdon a never-to-be-forgotten one.

As we entered the gym we were greeted by the students of William King with the cry of:

Wee-wee, wah, wah
Wee-wee, wah, wah
Bristol! Bristol!
Where's your Ma-ma.

We speedily replied: "She's on the job!" Because, wherever Virginia High battles, whether it be near or far, you will always find staunch and true Mother Parrish rooting for her team.

The game was intensely interesting from the first sound of the whistle, but never did we fear, for we knew that the big end of the score was ours, for our boys always bring home the expected victory. Alas! William King went down in defeat. With the final whistle the score stood 16 to 20, in favor of Virginia High.

We did not fail to let the dwellers along the Bristol-to-Washington Highway know that William King had been defeated on its own court by our team.

You know, it's a H-A-R-D job to B-E-A-T Virginia. It's a H-A-R-D job, I SAY!

—*Mary Kate Gilmer.*

---

## JUNIOR FEAST

A most enjoyable social gathering was a feast given by the Junior Class to the Foot-ball team of Emory and Henry and Virginia High when the two teams came together on our home field. After the game the girls of the class prepared the feast in the domestic science room and upon the arrival of the boys everything was ready to serve. And then, what a feast! Sandwiches, all kinds, "weenies" and rolls, pickles, coffee, cake, ice cream, candy and apples. This repast having been devoured by the hungry boys and the dishes packed away (unwashed), all went to the Gym. Old fashioned games, as handkerchief, whip crack, wink, etc., and conversation with our charming visitors whiled away the happy hours. But alas—everything in this world must cease sometime. The Emory boys had a long journey home, so they bade us adieu and we sorrowfully turned our faces homeward.

—*Byrda Echols.*

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The most delightful social affair of each year is the banquet given in honor of the Seniors and Faculty by the Juniors.

Upon their arrival the guests were met in the reception hall by the class officers: Sarah L. Miles, Girdner Broyles, Lillian Gilmer, Kyle Morris, Ruth Cooper, Virginia Stover and Hattie Susong.

The banquet hall was beautifully decorated, carrying out a color scheme in the Junior colors, green and white, and the Senior colors, yellow and white. Many spring flowers were banked around the walls. Baskets of yellow and white roses tied with fluffy tulle bows made lovely decorations for the tables. Hand-painted place cards guided the guests to their places, and the room was softly lighted with yellow and white candles in silver candelabras. The fact that the Mother's Association gave and prepared the banquet assured a dainty and delicious dinner. The menu on hand-painted cards beside each plate was as follows:

FRUIT COCKTAIL

TURKEY — DRESSING

GIBLET GRAVY

CRANBERRY JELLY — CELERY

PEAS IN PATTIES — JULIENNE POTATOES

WALDORF SALAD

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM — FANCY CAKE

PUNCH

BLACK COFFEE — CHEESE

MINTS

Behind the screen of palms the Virginia High School Pep Orchestra furnished music. The dinner was further enlivened by impromptu speeches, school songs, and following toasts:

To Seniors . . . . . SARAH L. MILES
Response . . . . . MARY KATE GILMER
To Faculty . . . . . PAUL COCKE
Response . . . . . MR. BOWERS
Song . . . . . "Va. High"
To Juniors . . . . . PALMER RUTHERFORD
Response . . . . . GIRDNER BROYLES
To Mothers . . . . . LILLIAN GILMER

To School . . . . . Charles Schloss
Song . . . . . "I'ts Old Va. High"
"Good Night Ladies"
—*Byrda Echols.*

---

## FEAST OF THE "SOPHS."

We want it to go on record that the "AWFUL SOPHOMORES" really did a few things just right. The first of these was our Class Feast. It was a cold, gloomy Friday in February that we gathered in the Home Economics room. We had no sooner passed the door when our gloom vanished and we found ourselves laughing and singing around a festal board that was too bounteous to be described. Had you been present then you would have thought that those "AWFUL SOPHS" were the happiest and most accomplished class in the world.

---

## CLASS PARTY

The climax of our class activities was reached when we issued the following invitation:

The "Sophs" of B. V. H. S.
At Home
321 Park Street
Tuesday, March 4th, 1921
8:00 o'clock R. S. V. P.

Our party was held at the home of one of our class-mates, Miss Thelma Doane. The entire lower floor of her hospitable home was decorated in our class colors and thrown open for entertainment. Games, music, dancing, delicious refreshments and a good time. Just ask any Soph.

# — Jokes —

Teacher:—"What State has two capitals?"
Boy in corner—"New Hampshire."
Teacher—"Indeed, name them."
Boy—"Capital N and Capital H.

---

Girdner (in sewing class discussing George)—Oh, don't you know my head comes exactly to George's chin."
Zella—"Now just how do you know?"

---

Miss Park (in French Class)—"Harmon, is sugar masculine or feminine?"
Harmon—"I don't know, but it must be feminine 'cause they are all so sweet."

---

Mr. Copenhaver—"Bill, you are the most troublesome boy I've ever seen. If you don't behave, I'll eat you up."
Bill—"Well, if you do you'll have more brains in your stomach than you have in your head."

---

Miss Aaron—"Patty, give me the principal parts of the verb to fall."
Patty—"Slippeo-slippere-falli-bumpus."

---

In History class—"Now pay close attention and we'll run over the History lesson."
On the back row—"Honk, honk!"

---

What verse in the Bible best describes the High School students?
"They toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

---

Mr. C. to "Tubby'" coming in late one morning—"Tubby, what made you late?"
Tubby—"Classes started before I got here."

---

Teacher—"Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
Bright Pupil—"At the bottom, mum."

---

Miss Howard (in Sewing Class)—"Ruth, take those pins out of your mouth; you might swallow one, and it would give you pin-de-citis."

Miss Hurley—"Wayne, what is a scale?"
Wayne—"Freckles on a fish."

---

Gene B. (seeing some specimens of minerals on desk)—Mr. King, what are those things?"
Mr. King—"Why they are specimens of mineralogy."
Gene—"I thought they were rocks."

---

"Do you believe in metempsychosis?" asked Prof. King.
"No," answered John M. promptly.
"Why not?"
"Chiefly because there is no dictionary at hand to tell me what the darned word means."

---

While in Johnson City on a basket ball trip, we had occasion to be on the street car together. Mr. King was seated, but when he saw the ladies present he politely arose and seventeen girls sat down in his place.

---

Mr. Copenhaver just before getting in the chair turned and said to the barber—"Please don't take any off the top."

---

Miss Howard—"Charles Cash, what are you doing?"
Charles—"Nothing."
Miss Howard—"Well Horton, what you doing?"
Horton—"Just helping Charles."

---

Mr. King—"Paul, what is light?"
Paul Smith—"Something we can't see in the dark."

---

Clyde C—"Say Jimmy, did you know that Mr. King cried every day?"
Jimmy—"No, what's the matter?"
Clyde—"He hasn't seen his feet since he was nine years old."

---

Mrs. Akers—"Lena, give me a sentence using a conjunction, and tell why it is used."
Lena C—"The halter holds the horse to the stake."
Mrs. A—"Well, give the conjunction and its use."
Lena—"The halter is the conjunction, and it connects the horse and the stake."

Miss Aaron—"Kathleen, give me a sentence using 'alter ego'—meaning the 'other I'."

Kathleen—"He winked his 'alter ego'."

---

"Dotty" Rutherford—"Mary Kate, when are there only twenty-five letters in the alphabet?"

Mary Kate—"I don't know. When?"

Dotty—"When U and I are one."

---

Kyle Morris in study hall talking to Kathleen—"I just heard something nice about you."

Kathleen, excited—"Oh, what was it?"

Kyle—"I just heard someone say that you looked exactly like the 'Rose of No Man's Land.'"

---

Mr. Copenhaver demanded of the study hall pupils—"Were you laughing at me?"

"No sir," came back in chorus.

Mr. C. (even more sternly)—"Then what else is there to laugh at?"

---

Laura—"I heard you had a proposal the other day."

Elizabeth—"Yes, from a man who wrote that his love out-distanced his income."

Laura—"How poetic; what was his name?"

Elizabeth—"Oh, I forgot to look at the signature."

---

Bright Junior—"Do you spell graphic with one or two f's."

Tired Senior, wearily—"Well, if you are going to use any you might as well use two."

---

Mr. C. to Bill and Horton—"Aren't you boys ashamed of yourselves—I think you need a thrashing."

Bill—"I don't."

Mr. C. to Horton—"What do you think you need?"

Horton (who had been without his lunch)—"I need something to eat."

---

Mr. King, discussing some historical event before his class one morning—"It happened along about 1800—do you folks remember it?"

Then he wondered why we laughed.

Mr. Copenhaver in Geometry class—"Now do you understand this proposition? If not, watch the board closely and I will run through it."

---

Lillian G—"Mrs. Koester, there are six in that family, and they are all athletics."

---

Mr. Bowers in French class to Alda Long who was reading: "My stars, Alda! if you don't say 'yes' louder than that you never will get married!"

---

Amy, in cooking class—"Miss Howard, what part of the beef do pork chops come from?"

---

Miss Howard was showing the Sophomore girls a book of homes, when Sarah Louise, said:

"Say, Miss Howard, may I cut a house out of this book?"

Miss Howard—"No, I may need it ten years from now."

(Gee! wonder what she meant.)

---

A negro was burning some sage grass when Jimmy Harmeling came along and said:

"Don't you know that that will make the field as black as you are?"

Negro—"Well, don't you know dat when spring comes it will grow up and be as green as you are?"

---

Mrs. Parrish—"John M., what are the pivotal scenes in a play?"

John M.—"Those which turn around and around."

---

Gordon—"Mrs. Parrish, may I go to my room and get a Merchant of Venice?"

Mrs. Parrish—"Yes, if he has reduced the H. C. L."

---

A nut is a simp.
Kathleen is a Simp-son,
Therefore Kathleen is a nut.

---

Cecil plays.
A Victrola plays.
Therefore Cecil is a Victrola.

A Hoover is a vacuum cleaner.
Elizabeth is a Hoover.
Therefore Elizabeth is a vacuum cleaner.

---

A telegraph pole is long.
Alda is long.
Therefore Alda is a telegraph pole.

---

Grass is green.
Amy is a Snod-grass.
Therefore Amy is green.

---

A mule is gray.
John M. is a Gray.
Therefore John M. is a mule.

---

Marshall was a general.
Wilma is a Marshall.
Therefore Wilma is a general.

---

The prince of Wales is Edward.
Mr. Reynolds is Edward.
Therefore Edward is the Prince of Wales.

---

A lockett is an ornament.
Walton is a Lockett.
Therefore Walton is an ornament.

---

A girl is a maiden.
Ray is a Maiden.
Therefore Ray is a girl.

---

A Haynes is a car.
Louise is a Haynes.
Therefore Louise is a car.

---

A hobo is a bum.
Aileen is a Baum-gardner.
Therefore Aileen is a hobo.

---

A cock is a bird.
Paul is a Cocke.
Therefore Paul is a bird.

A Base-ball bat is wood.
Owen is a Wood.
Therefore Owen is a bat.

---

A Katy-did is an insect.
Mary is a Katy.
Therefore Mary Kate is an insect.

---

A Ford is a Henry.
Mary is a Henry.
Therefore Mary is a Ford.

---

A mountain is a large hill.
Laura is a Hill.
Therefore Laura is a mountain.

---

A Polly is a parrot.
Palmer is a "Polly."
Therefore Palmer is a parrot.

---

Tenny is a Smith.
A smith is a gold-smith.
Therefore Tenny is gold.

---

You pay it Alma—you've got the "cash."

---

Henry—"What was Gordon pinched for?
Jimmy—"His mother let him use the car for an hour."
Henry—"Well?"
Jimmy—"He tried to ride an hour in fifteen minutes."

---

"Aunt Tish" is a peach
Not yet out of reach.

---

Mrs. Parrish—"What is your name?"
Boy—"Jule."
Mrs. Parrish—"Don't say Jule, say Julius. And what is your name?"
Bill—"Billious."

---

Gordon—"Have you ever done any public speaking?"
Bill—"I once proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town."

Mr. King—"Where were you yesterday, Wayne?"
Wayne—"I had the tooth-ache."
Mr. King—"Has it stopped?"
Wayne—"I don't know."
Mr. King—"What! you don't know?"
Wayne—"No sir, the dentist kept it."

---

Eleanor to Prof. King:

The hours you've kept me in, Dear Heart,
Are but a waste of time for me;
I count them every one apart—
My Miseree—my miseree!

---

Charlotte—"When the world turns over, why don't people fall off?"

Una—"The law of gravitation holds them on, nut."

Charlotte—"Well, how did they stay on before the law was passed?"

---

Gene B—"If you were standing on a ten-cent piece, why would you be like the Woolworth building, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth—"I don't know. Why?"

Gene—"Nothing over ten cents."

---

Patty, Patty we hear you proclaim—
"Some bacon, some bacon, I must have the same."
"Sliced thick or thin, or perhaps you'll take medium?"
"It matters not, she replied, except—it must be 'Swift's Premium.'"

---

Mr. King to Laura, who had just recited at a Lee Literary Society meeting—"I think you show remarkable talent, along that line, for a Freshman."

---

Dorothy—"Why don't you wear calico any more?"
Margaret—"Oh, I just hate to see myself in print."

---

Ask Aileen if she has ever heard a "Cocke" crow; ask Laura if she ever heard a "Dove" coo; ask Mary if she ever heard a bell "Jingle;" ask Elizabeth if she likes "Beans;" ask Amy if she ever saw a "Lockett;" ask Louise if she's there with the "Cash;" ask Tenny why she likes "White;" ask Mary Kate which she likes best, "Dots" or dashes ?–?–?–?–?–?

"Did your summer girl give you anything to remember her by?"

"Yes, she gave me her bathing suit and I've worn it in the back of my watch ever since.

---

"I wouldn't be a fool if I were you!" said Miss Aaron.

Ray M.—"That's the only sensible thing you've said during this discussion. If you were I, you certainly wouldn't be a fool."

---

Prof. Bowers on an autumn day
Drove his Ford in the same old way
To the football field not far away.
The way was rough,
It kept him busy
To stay in the road with his little Lizzie.
The boys fell out,
The top came down—
"Crockett" drove Lizzie back to town.

---

Mary, Mary, not contrary,
How does your drummer do?
You'll not stay single
After your "Jingle"
Makes money enough for two.

---

Louise, Louise, your head's so frizzy,
It's enough to make a good man dizzy.

---

TO RAY

O, Maiden, fair to look upon,
I rest my gaze on thee,
And wonder where you get the nerve
To tell such tales to me.

---

Mattie Mae—"Really, I consider you highly presumptous in putting your arm about my waist!"

"But you don't mind, honestly, now do you?"

M. M.—"I certainly do, and I'll call papa if you do not remove it in just one hour!"

---

Patty—"Has Elizabeth any education along musical lines?"

Laura—"I should say so! Name any record and she can tell you what's on the other side!"

Miss Aaron, giving exercises—"Now, pupils, change your *foots.*"

---

"How can you prove that steam does work in an engine?" inquired Prof. King.

Owen—"Because, after it pushes the piston, it's tired."

Prof. King—"Tired?"

Owen—"Sure, isn't it all exhausted?"

WANTED—by Laura Hill, an anchor to keep her eyes from rolling.

---

WANTED—by Edward Reynolds, a "Kat."

---

WANTED—by Owen Wood, a Park.

---

WANTED—by Sarah Louise Miles—
A Wright to right her wrongs.

---

WANTED—by Helen Park—some "Wood."
Unseasoned, unseasoned wood.

---

FOR SALE—lots of pep. Terms quite reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Apply to Edith Galliher.

---

LOST—on March 9th, Peggy's pep. *Please* return.

---

WANTED—by Zella Moore—some second hand chewing gum. None but Hershey's accepted.

LOST—energy to get up in time for school. Finder please return to Virginia Stover.

---

LOST—by Ruth Cooper, a "Roof."

---

We are willing to bet that Virginia Stover can't pronounce the name of the author of Paradise Lost.

---

LOST—by Ray Maiden, a little (?) hot air. Finding's keeping.

---

NOTICE! CAMPAIGN! Purpose: to raise money to buy Louise a comb.

---

WANTED—by Prof Bowers, some one to drive his Ford home from Emory.

---

WANTED—By "Maggie," a sound proof room so her singing won't disturb Mr. King.

---

WANTED—by Amy Snodgrass, a chain to hold her Lockett.

---

WANTED—by Laura Hill and Eleanor Hoover, crowns for their Kings.

---

WANTED—By the Soph class, a kodak large enough to take Mr. King's picture.

---

Apply to Sarah Louise Stone for latest additions to English language. Guaranteed strictly *fresh.*

---

FOR SALE—Large supply of second hand tobacco. Apply to Jimmy Harmeling.

---

WANTED—By Miss Aaron, a buzzer for her second year Latin class. The innocent sleep!

---

WANTED—By Sarah Louise Stone a "Taylor." (Wonder what kind?)

---

Apply to Madamoiselles Stone and McCrary for lessons in the gentle art of giggling.

WANTED—By Bill King, a vacuum cleaner; Hoover preferred.

---

WANTED—by Aileen B., complete monopoly of Paul.

---

WANTED—By Miss Park, one *intelligent* history pupil.

---

WANTED—By Hubert Darnell, someone to talk to.

---

WANTED—By Gladys Arnold, "Cash" that is not counterfeit.

---

WANTED—By Hazel Hood, a chain for her "Key."

---

WANTED—To know who ever saw Mr. King running? If so, when?

---

WANTED—By Charlotte Baumgardner a timid Maiden.

---

WANTED—By Eloise Kelly, a "Cain" to walk with.

---

LOST—By Senior Class, a large quantity of dignity.

---

WANTED—By Seniors, a silencer for their "Henry."

---

WANTED—By Henry Huddle, pupils in Interpretative dancing. Spring dance at special rates. Pupils desiring instruction bring their boots.

# -ADVERTISEMENTS-

With pleasure we present to you in the following pages—loyal friends of Virginia High—the advertisers in our Annual. These are the citizens that have made Bristol, Va.-Tenn., the best town on the map, and for their aid in making our Annual of '21 possible, we are most grateful.

We bespeak for them from our students, patrons, and friends, a liberal patronage.

—*Owen Gray Wood.*

SHOWING AT ALL TIMES

COMPLETE ASSORTMENTS OF MISSES'

SUITS :: COATS :: DRESSES

Designed Especially for those who appreciate Garments that are Distinctively Individual

B. K. Merryman Company
INCORPORATED

*"Things to Wear for Women Who Care"*

---

Faucette-Peavler Shoe Co.
INCORPORATED

WHOLESALE SHOES
AND RUBBER GOODS

BRISTOL :: :: TENNESSEE

---

Aronhime Packing Company

DEALERS IN
FRESH AND CURED MEATS
SAUSAGE AND LARD

All Products are U. S. Government Inspected Est. No. 68

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

# A. Jay Sheldon & Company

INCORPORATED

## Storage Battery Service Station

Hewitt Tires and Jenkins Springs

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

---

DRINK

Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

IN BOTTLES

SANITARY 'N EVERYTHING

---

New Phone 301 Old Phone 370

# Credit Reporting Bureau

## Commercial Collections

35 Dominion National Bank Building

Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

W. L. HARMAN, Manager C. S. WILSON, Sec'y-Treas.

---

J. D. Mitchell, President J. H. Baker, Vice-President

W. J. Fickle, Treasurer H. P. Wyman, Secretary

# Baker-Fickle Motor Co., Inc.

Studebaker

DISTRIBUTORS

Automobiles, Tires,

Oil, Gas, Accessories

Studebaker :: Overland :: White Trucks

Cumberland and Moore Streets

BRISTOL :: VIRGINIA

FOUR PER CENT.

Your Savings Will be Safe if Left with

**Washington Trust & Savings Bank**

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Bristol Floral Company**

416 State Street, Bristol, Tennessee

We cordially invite you to come and see the flowers any time

VISIT LEVISON'S BOOT SHOP

JOHNSON and MURPHY For Men — ZEIGLER For Women — BILLIKEN For Children

LEVISON BROTHERS COMPANY

511 STATE STREET — "Better Shoes—Less Money"

**SULLINS COLLEGE**

**Virginia Park**

THE SULLINS COLLEGE Buildings represent the very best in Modern Architecture in provisions for health, comfort, and convenience: Every room has bath attached, and each room has two windows with outside exposure, insuring abundant light and fresh air, and offering a wonderful view of mountain scenery for which Southern Virginia is far famed. The Campus of thirty-five acres is covered with forest trees and flowering shrubs, and affords every opportunity for tennis, basketball and other out-door games which are favored by the delightful, invigorating climate of this section. Horseback riding is one of the favorite recreations, and the beautiful swimming-pool in white tile is an attractive feature of the Physical Culture Department. ¶ Two years of thorough college work, with liberal range in choice of subjects, lead to the Sullins Diploma. Departments of Music, Art, Expression and Domestic Science, in keeping with the high literary standards of the school, are in charge of experienced teachers, representing the highest Artistic Culture of this country and abroad. A thorough Business Course is also given. Best homes of every section are represented in the student-body, and the helpful associations here will command the confidence of discriminating parents who desire a refined and cultured College home in the education of their daughters. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

For Catalogue and Views, address

W. E. MARTIN, Ph. D., President

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

## Bristol Drug & Gum Corporation

Manufacturers and Specialty Jobbers

Bristol, Virginia

---

## UNION TRUST BANK

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

CAPITAL FULLY PAID - - - - $500,000.00
SURPLUS AND PROFIT - - - - 50,000.00

4% PAID ON INTEREST BEARING ACCOUNTS

---

## R. E. ALMANY

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Fairview Street, BRISTOL, VA.

---

## The Dominion National Bank

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

---

SPECIAL PRICES TO GRADUATES

## Boy's Studio

---

## The First National Bank of Bristol

Capital, Surplus and Profits, $500,000.00

WE INVITE YOUR ACCOUNT

---

## SERVICE TIRE AND RUBBER CO.

Corner Front and Sycamore Sts. C. GODSEY, Manager

TIRES - TUBES - ACCESSORIES - REPAIRING

GAS - OIL - GREASES

---

## The W. H. Scates Mfg. Company

General Contractors for

Tin, Galvanized Iron, Tile and Copper Work

Dealers in Furnaces, Stoves, Ranges, Tin and Enamel Ware

# Interstate Hardware and Supply Company

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

## JOBBERS AND FACTORY AGENTS

Heavy Hardware
Shelf Hardware
Mill Supplies
Paints and Varnishes
Plumbers' Supplies
Mine Supplies
Auto Necessities
Stoves and Ranges
Sporting Goods
Electrical Supplies

## EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

Berry Bros. Varnishes
Peerless Fencing
Wetter Stoves and Ranges
Sargent Locks
Simond Saws
Daylo Flashlights
Buckeye Pumps
Acme Paints and Varnishes
Western Ammunition
Lunkenheimer Valves
Revere Tires and Tubes
Phoenix Horse Shoes
Chesapeake Belting
Graton & Knight Leather Belting
Diamond Rubber Belting
Pyrex Baking Ware

SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

are especially invited to our store.
We are Always Glad to See You.

BUNTING'S

CALL ON US FOR YOUR

PARTY CAKES AND PASTRIES

HECHT'S BAKERY

Schloss' Sanitary Market

Fresh and Cured Meats

512 State Street

BOTH PHONES 287

Take it slow and easy if you want to get along with me.
Anon.

Take it slow and easy as a mark can be.
Now walk me in the shade
Give me some
Dear I mean
a little lemon
ade Now take
it slow and
easy if you
want to get
along with
me.

# Wyrick

## A NATURAL SPRING WATER OF HIGH PURITY

Certified Analysis by
The Institute of Industrial Research, Washington, D. C.

APPEARANCE CLEAR — SEDIMENT TRACE
ODOR NONE — TASTE GOOD

| IONS PARTS PER MILLION | | COMBINED AS | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Calcium as CaO | 33.6 | Calcium bicarbonate | 87.2 |
| Magnesium as MgO | 9.0 | Magnesium bicarbonate | 32.7 |
| Sulphates | 3.2 | Potassium Sulphate | 6.0 |
| Potash $K_2O$ / Soda $Na_2O$ | 35.0 | Alkali bicarbonate | 35.4 |
| Lithia LiO | Trace | Lithium chloride | Trace |
| Chlorides | 1.1 | Sodium chloride | 1.8 |
| Silica | 8.4 | Silica | 8.4 |
| Iron and Alumina | 4.2 | Iron and Alumina | 4.2 |
| Carbonic acid | 91.2 | | |
| Total Mineral contents | 185.7 | | 185.7 |

Free Ammonia, 0.01 Albuminoid Ammonia, 0.026 Nitrates, 0.04
Nitrites, Absent Colon Bacteria, Absent

This water is a typical natural spring water of a high degree of purity, and compares favorably with the highest grade potable and table waters found in America.

Respectfully submitted,
A. S. CUSHMAN, Director

Before me appeared this day Allerton S. Cushman, Director of The Institute of Industrial Research of Washington, D. C., to me known, and acknowledged the above certificate to be his act and deed.
Washington, D. C., April 21, 1920 MARIE ROLAND, Notary Public

DELICIOUS KEEPS PURE AND GOOD IN BOTTLES HEALTHFUL

Free from Objectionable Bacteria and Impurity
Not excelled by any natural spring water in potability and wholesomeness

# WYRICK SPRING CO.

CROCKETT - WYTHE COUNTY - VIRGINIA

# Kemble-Cochran Company

**Booksellers, Stationers, Office Outfitters and Engravers**

Headquarters for School Books, School Supplies
Sporting Goods, Fine Stationery
Novelty Goods

***The Home of the Quality Goods with a Guarantee***

---

VICTROLAS KODAKS

# Cowan's

"ON THE CORNER"

SANITARY FOUNTAIN ATHLETIC GOODS

---

## At The POPULAR PRICE STORE

AN IDEAL SHOPPING PLACE FOR HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS

Stylish Garments in Ladies' and Misses'
Coats, Suits, Dresses, Blouses and Hats

## The Fuller Store Company

602 STATE STREET

BRISTOL - VA.-TENN.

Armour's
QUALITY
PRODUCTS

The Lockett-Reeves Company, Inc.
Bristol, Va.-Tenn.
*WHOLESALE GROCERS*

IT COSTS LESS AT
STERCHI'S
FURNITURE AND PIANOS

R. B. HAYES
HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING FIXTURES
24 SIXTH STREET

PURITY GROCERY COMPANY
110-112 STATE STREET
FANCY GROCERIES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, PRODUCE
NEW PHONE 910 OLD PHONE 8

JOE S. KITE
KITE-BARKER MOTOR COMPANY
Dodge Brothers Motor Cars

Seivers Steam Laundry

ESTABLISHED 1886

## J. P. Pendleton & Bro.

Jewelers and Diamond Merchants

AT THE SIGN OF THE CLOCK

423 State Street Bristol, Va.

---

## Peerless Printing Company

High Grade Printing

410 Cumberland Street

Bristol, Virginia

---

## The Bristol Seed & Grain Company

Cumberland and Moore Streets

The Place to Buy Field Seeds, All Kinds
of Feeds and Poultry Supplies
Wholesale and Retail

Exclusive Agents for the famous Checkerboard Feeds
for Chickens, Cows, Hogs and Horses

BOTH PHONES

---

## WINOLRO, a Medicine for Woman

PREPARED ONLY BY

ANDREWS MFG. CO., Bristol, Va.

---

## The Home Electric Co., Inc.

"THE ELECTRIC SHOP"

407 State Street

COMPLIMENTS OF

# HOLSTON GARAGE

---

# LYNN-KAYLOR CO.

AGENTS FOR THE FAMOUS

**Ferndell Brand Groceries**

---

# A. S. McNEIL & SON

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

## FURNITURE

and House Furnishing Goods at Lowest Prices

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

532 State Street Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

---

## Paramount Drug Store

**Martha Washington and Whitman's Candies**

---

## JAMES WYMAN COMPANY

STYLE SHOES
OF QUALITY

---

H. W. Powers, President
R. L. Pennington, Vice-President
J. P. Young, Vice-President

R. W. Kelly, Cashier
R. J. Mottern, Asst. Cashier
J. D. Ingham, Asst. Cashier

# The Bank of Bristol

Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

New Capital and Surplus, $ 387,500.00
Resources - - - 1,500,000.00

# Goodwyn Coal & Ice Company

INCORPORATED

## Coal and Ice

COLD STORAGE BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

Office, Yards and Factory, Piedmont Avenue
King and Scott Streets
Phones 547

---

YOU WILL FIND AT MY STORE A FULL LINE OF

FISHING TACKLE, BASE BALL and TENNIS GOODS, BICYCLES, TIRES and SUPPLIES

MY PRICES ARE AS LOW AS ANY
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

## J. W. MORT

18 Lee Street BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

---

## YOUR LAST EXAMS!

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

SUITOLOGY (FOR BOYS)

DRESSOLOGY (FOR GIRLS)

FOR INSTRUCTIONS COME TO

## SMITH-BLAKLEY'S

# Printing, Engraving Binding

We are Specialists on School Work
Let Us Show You Our Specimens

## The King Printing Company

Opposite Tennessee Postoffice

---

## The Knack of Knowing How to Dress lies in merely Knowing Where to Buy

We don't pretend to have a monoply on all the good things in outer wear, but our specialization in correct and becoming fashions naturally offers those who seek distinction in dress unusual opportunities to express their fastidious taste.
We are particularly proud of our showing of Summer Apparel, including: *Suits, Coats, Millinery, Blouses, Shoes, Lingerie, Sweaters, and Children's Apparel.* :: :: :: ::

## Wood-Nickels Company

## FIRST AID TO THE DOCTOR

The Doctor first, of course, in sickness or injury, but a drug store capable of supplying him with drugs, medicines and sick room supplies is also a prime requisite. The Doctor first, the prescription to us, we do the rest. :: ::

## Turner Drug Company

## King's Specialty Shops

King's store specializes in wearables for children of school ages the same as for grown-ups, and offers assortments proportionately better than can be found elsewhere within this whole vicinity. Values are backed by more than thirty-one years of buying and selling in ever increasing quantities.

## THE H. P. KING CO.

## Eight-Hour Kodak Finishing Service

Leave Your Films at

# Cowan's

ON THE CORNER

Before 10 o'clock any day and get your Velox Prints at 6 o'clock that evening

## Kelly & Green

Bristol, Va. Erie, Pa.

*Expert Kodak Finishing*

## Bristol Ice Cream

*The Taste Tells the Tale*

## Bristol Ice Cream Co.

## Holston Creamery Company

Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

## Stone Lumber Company

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA-TENNESSEE

*Builders' Supplies of All Kinds*

WE BUY AND SELL
SECOND HAND CARS

ALL WORK
GUARANTEED

## Cecil C. Davis Motor Co.

***Automobile Repairing***

Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

---

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

***BUILDING SUPPLIES***

## Bristol Builders' Supply Co.

***"We Sell Coal"***

---

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

China, Imported and Domestic Dinner Ware, Glassware, Cut Glass, Pyrex Cooking Glassware, Stoneware, Table and Kitchen Cutlery, Aluminum Enamel, Galvanized and Tinware

## Faucette Company

513 Cumberland St. BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

J. F. McCRARY, President CARL A. JONES, Vice-President
J. H. McCRARY, Secretary and Treasurer

# Dominion Handle & Supply Co., Inc.

Office and Yards, Goodson and Virginia Streets
Factory, Mary Street

## BUILDING SUPPLIES

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

HICKORY HANDLES for
Axe, Pick, Peavey, Sledge, Hammer
Hatchet and Cant Hook

CONTRACTORS' and BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
Cement, Lime, Plaster, Flooring, Siding, Ceiling
Sash, Doors, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Remember the date I had with you Monday June 2, 1921
Eugene Ballard
Moore St.

Will meet you
Hughes Hotel
Bristol Va.



THE KING PRINTING CO., BRISTOL, TENN.

you get the Bill of Lawrence
from Wm Hundley
Camp cye
Last to the Mast Bristol Va.
I can't get any future
but you get the Last Rose of Summer

Remember the bottle
that night
S. S. [illegible] Fu St.
Bristol Va.

"Do you
ever think
of me?"
Dick Taylor.

| Boys | Girls |
| --- | --- |
| Dick Penting | Thelma Arnold |
| Eugene Thompson | Alma Hayes |
| Ted Bilmer | Francis Moorman |
| Marion Cox | Helen Hays |
| Fred Andrews | Betty Hayes |
| Dick Lawrence | Martha Stone |
| Ted Bilmer Jr. | |
| Hamilton Bimell | |
| Robert Cocks | Boys |
| Eugene Ballard | |
| Charles Cash | |
| Dick Taylor | |
| George Taylor | |
| Charles Cooper | |